

AMTEC '82 MEDIA FESTIVAL

then they had swung away and Ben was bailing.

In the thick darkness the surf seemed wilder than before but the worst was soon behind them. Then, just ahead, a pinpoint of light shone steadily.

Within ten minutes they were in calmer waters, and lamp glows began to pierce the gloom. They landed and hurried Ben, shaking and almost numbed with cold, to the nearest house.

"Us is from Granny Cove," announced Simon. "Ben were wet on the ice. Could us dry him here?"

"Sure, the stove's red-hot." A woman wrapped in a thick jacket and ready to leave for the hall where the movies were to be shown, answered them. "I'll git a rig for him to put on and his'll dry while we're gone."

Ben was shaking as with ague and tiny pools formed on the floor beside him as the warmth of the stove softened his frozen clothing. He drank a scalding mixture the women provided and his trembling ceased. He stripped his sodden clothing and Matthew ranged it on a chair back alongside the stove. Then Ben dressed in a makeshift outfit and they followed the path the woman had taken.

The building where the movies were being shown was packed with people. It was a low-roofed structure and heated by a huge box stove. There were high odours of perspiration and many faces were beaded with moisture. Children were sandwiched among their elders and every seat was taken. Simon led the way along one wall and they stood against it, tightly wedged by others who crowded after. Ben struggled from the borrowed reefer that blanketed him.

"We're lucky," he gasped, "she's jist startin'."

There were gasps and murmurings as the lamps were extinguished and the hum of a motor began. Headings appeared on the screen and a dozen voices tried to read them.

"Let teacher read 'em," bellowed a husky voice at the rear.

"She Knew She Was Wrong," a high-pitched voice shrilled in the darkness as "teacher" assumed her task. "Pretty Virginia..."

The audience had stilled. It was seeing

the incredible... mirrored eating places... ladies with bare backs and cigarettes... bewildering dances... racing cars... a bathing beach teeming with thousands. And one face dominated.

"See that one!" said Berry hoarsely. "Her's..."

"Keep shut," ordered Simon in a sibilant whisper.

They watched the heroine driving in city traffic and there were cries of admiration.

"Ho!" shouted Berry. "Look at she." He clapped his hands.

"She's won'erful sharp in steerin'," responded Simon, "but..." He couldn't express himself.

"Her smokes," objected Ben.

Another picture began and all voices stilled. It was a story of rival airmen, and the planes in action did marvellous stunting. A flight of machines gave a thrilling performance, all manner of stunt flying.

Berry tensed, his big hands gripping a seat back. Simon breathed with sharp little intakes. Ben and Matthew gave shrill exclamations, unable to restrain themselves.

"They're hittin'!"

"No-yes-there!"

"Lookit-lookit-lookit!"

A dozen voices yelled with him. The airmen were shooting earthward at dizzy speed, headed toward each other.

There was a dull grinding sound and the screen went blank.

A lamp was lighted and the operator of the movie machine worked desperately with various tools. Then he came forward.

"Sorry, folks," he said, "but the machin's broke and I've got to send the piece away. I can't show any more."

There were sighs of disappointment but no one gave criticism. They began filing from the building and the night was filled with excited voices.

Ben went to change his clothes again and the woman insisted on them stopping to drink scalding tea and to eat slices of hard bread.

"Stay the night," she urged. "I've blankets enough to fix you up on the kitchen floor."

"No," refused Simon. "The fog's cleared and she's light as day. We've got a

mortal sight of work to do, gettin' ready to fish."

Berry ate and drank hugely but said nothing. The unexpected ending of the show had given him vast disappointment.

It was breaking day as the dory swung to the wharf at Granny's Cove. The sea had been much rougher than they anticipated and they had been forced to keep near the shore line all the way. For hours there had been but the creak of boat timbers and the slap of heavy water; each was silent, and dullminded.

A slight breeze stirred the morning. It was from the west and warm. There would be a perfect day. The sunrise began in a fire of orange and crimson that merged into soft pinks and changing blues. The heavens were a mass of colour.

The light spread over the hills and reached the sleeping houses. It found iced places in the hollows and they glittered like jewels.

They dragged the dory to its landing and stood away from it. Ben was bruised and stiff. Matthew had lost a mitten and each was conscious of clothing damp with spray.

"We're back," said Simon tersely, "but it were worth it."

"Sure," agreed Berry, yawning mightily. "That girl were a prime one."

"It must be great," said Matthew, "to live where you kin see won'erful sights all the time."

The light strengthened and the sea was blue as sapphire where the sun rays reached it slantingly. Still they stood, as if each were labouring with thoughts they could not put into words. Then Simon spat and faced them.

"I don't know what youse think," he said, "but takin' all them risks to make a picture don't seem right to me."

Matthew nodded gravely. "us been thinkin' just that," he said. "It's for nothin' but pleasin' and it's queer they ain't laws to stop it."

"Sure," added Ben, "there should be a law ag'in it. They might have been killed."

There was no further comment. Smoke began to curl from a chimney. Ben yawned again. They had expressed that which stirred them most, so they turned and filed soberly to their homes. □

By Sid Greenstone

The AMTEC '82 Media Festival Awards were presented in Winnipeg on June 7th. There were 58 entrants this year. The competition was keen and a challenge to judge. There were 22 awards presented: 6 awards of excellence and sixteen awards of merit. The Panasonic Award recipient was TVOntario for its production of "MUSIC BOX: BEAT AND TEMPO".

The awards presented by category and class, are as follows:

AWARDS OF EXCELLENCE

Category: Videotape
Class: Post-Secondary
 Title: MUSIC BOX: BEAT AND TEMPO
 Produced by: TVOntario (Panasonic Award Recipient)

Category: Motion Pictures
Class: Government Media Agency
 Title: CAPITAL
 Produced by: National Film Board of Canada

Category: Sound Slide
Class: School System
 Title: OPERATION MOCKINGBIRD
 Produced by: The Grey County Board of Education

Class: Post-Secondary
 Title: SEEING: THROUGH THE EYES OF A CHILD
 Produced by: Memorial Univeristy of Newfoundland

Class: Government Media Agency
 Title: JOHNSTON CREEK EDUKIT: BRISON BY WATER AND ICE
 Produced by: Access Alberta

Class: Student
 Title: GEORGINA STIRLING
 Produced by: Pam Hiscock, Memorial University of Newfoundland

AWARDS OF MERIT

Category: Videotape
Class: Post-Secondary
 Title: MUSIC OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION: AN INTRODUCTION
 Produced by: Carleton University

Title: DEVELOPMENT IN A DOWN SYNDROME INFANT FROM 12 to 24 MONTHS
 Produced by: University of Manitoba

Title: CAUSE OF DEATH
 Produced by: University of Calgary

Class: Government Media Agency
 Title: PUTTING IT IN PERSPECTIVE
 Produced by: Manitoba Department of Education

Title: MI'KMAQ
 Produced by: Nova Scotia Education Media Services/CBC Maritime Region

Class: Student
 Title: S-S-SNAKES
 Produced by: Society for Exploring Television with Children

Class: Other
 Title: NASENOSCOPY AND THE TREATMENT OF NASAL SPEECH
 Produced by: Health Sciences Campus Services, Instructional Media Services, University of Manitoba

Title: PAPER FOR SPECIALTY PRINTING SERVICES
 Produced by: Pulp and Paper Institute of Canada

Title: ATRAUMATIC FACE LIFT
 Produced by: Royal Victoria Hospital

Category: Motion Picture

Class: Post Secondary
 Title: THE OZONE STORY
 Produced by: York University

Category: Motion Picture
Class: Government Media Agency
 Title: JOE'S GYM
 Produced by: Manitoba Department of Education

Category: Sound Filmstrip
Class: Government Media Agency
 Title: THEY ALWAYS TAKE ME FOR GRANTED: WOMEN AT WORK IN CANADA
 Produced by: National Film Board of Canada

Category: Sound Slide
Class: School System
 Title: WOOD SCREWS
 Produced by: Elementary Industrial Arts Committee/Saskatoon Board of Education

Title: A LANGUAGE THROUGH EXPERIENCE SERIES: "BANKING"
 Produced by: Tom Chan, The Winnipeg School Division No. 1

Class: Government Media Agency
 Title: THE ENVELOPE PLEASE
 Produced by: Manitoba Department of Education

Class: Other
 Title: THE PRN PATIENT CLASSIFICATION SYSTEM
 Produced by: Health Sciences Centre, Winnipeg □